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Rehearsal Script  
BBC-1 Colour

Project No: 02340/9272  
EPISODE: TWO

DOCTOR WHO

SERIAL 5Q

"THE LAST ZOLFA-THURAN"

by

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DOCTOR WHO: "ZOLFA-THURA" EPISODE TWO

CAST:

DOCTOR  
ROMANA  
K9

MEGLOS  
LIEUTENANT BROTDAC  
GENERAL GRUGGER  
ZASTOR  
LEXA  
TANNOY VOICE  
DEEDRIX  
CARIS  
1st GUARD

6 GAZTAKS (N/S)  
2 CEREMONIAL DEONS (N/S)  
ARMED TIGELLAN GUARDS  
2 TIGELLANS

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SETS:

Int. Meglos Laboratory  
Int. Gaztak Space-craft  
Int. Power Room Annexe & Power Room  
Ext. Tigella Jungle with bell plants, jungle clearing, with space-  
Int. Tigella Central Control craft  
Ext. Tigella City Entrance  
Int. City Walkway (& 2nd)

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MODEL SHOTS

Zolfa-Thura

DOCTOR WHO

EPISODE 2: "The Last Zolfa-Thuran"

by

John Flanagan and Andrew McCulloch

TELECINE 1:

SUPOSE CAM:      Opening  
                     Titles

END TELECINE 1.

1. INT. MEGLOS LABORATORY. DAY.

(A REPRISE OF  
EPISODE TWO.

MEGLOS IS LEANING  
FORWARD INTO THE  
SCREEN, OBSCURING  
OUR VIEW OF HIS  
PATIENT FACIAL  
HANDIWORK.



BUT SOME SORT OF  
DELICATE MANIPULATION  
IS CLEARLY IN PROGRESS)

BROTADAC: (DEEPLY PUZZLED) This  
Meglos can bend time?

GRUGGER: Right. Into a loop.

BROTADAC: I've never heard of  
that have you?

GRUGGER: What does it matter how  
its done. The point is - the  
Doctor doesn't reach Tigella.

(MEGLOS LEANS BACK AND  
WE SEE THE SCREEN  
OVER HIS SHOULDER.

THE FACE IN THE  
FROZEN FRAME IS  
STILL RECOGNISABLY  
THE EARTHLINGS,  
THOUGH DRAINED OF  
GREENNESS NOW.  
AND THERE IS SOMETHING  
FAMILIAR ABOUT  
THESE NEW EYES,  
THIS NOSE)

MEGLOS: But he does, gentlemen.  
He does. (cont...)

(MEGLOS'S HAND  
PRESSES A BUTTON  
ON THE CONSOLE.

THE FRAME FLICKERS  
INTO MOTION AND  
WE WATCH A FAST  
PLAYBACK OF THE  
EARTHLING'S FACE  
DISSOLVING THROUGH  
SEVERAL QUICK STAGES  
INTO FEATURES THAT ARE  
UNCANNILY LIKE...)



MEGLOS: (cont) (TURNING ROUND)  
We mustn't disappoint the  
Tigellans.

(WE ARE LOOKING  
RIGHT INTO THE  
FACE OF THE  
DOCTOR)

2. INT. TARDIS. NO TIME.

(THE DOCTOR AND  
ROMANA ARE  
BATTLING AT THE  
CONTROLS TO  
HOLD THE TARDIS  
ON COURSE)

THE DOCTOR: It's no good. Every  
time we try to -

(WE JUMP CUT BACK  
TO THE BEGINNING  
OF THE TRACK.  
SEE EP.1.)

ROMANA: Oh blast! Here we go  
again.

THE DOCTOR: What's the matter?

ROMANA: Now his probe  
circuits jammed.

THE DOCTOR: Oh that's easy,  
just waggle his tail.

ROMANA: All right, we've tried.  
everything else.

(SHE MOVES HIS  
TAIL)

K.9: (HIS LIGHTS COMING ON) Thank  
you, mistress. Repairs complete.

(ROMANA AND THE  
DOCTOR DASH TO  
THE CONTROL  
CONSOLE.

THEY SPEAK AND  
MOVE VERY  
RAPIDLY)

ROMANA: What can we try now?  
How can we break it?

THE DOCTOR: I'll put the Tardis  
in reverse.

ROMANA: K.9., is there any  
way out of a chronic hysteresis?

K.9.: Negative mistress, no known  
technological procedure.

THE DOCTOR: This isn't working.  
We're still looping back.

ROMANA: What about stopping  
the time rotor?

THE DOCTOR: No, the loop's  
outside the Tardis.

ROMANA: There must be  
something.



THE DOCTOR: "No, technological  
procedure." Hmm?

(WE JUMP CUT  
BACK)

ROMANA: Oh blast! Here we go again.

3. EXT. ZOLFA-THURA (MODEL) DAY.

(AS THE LABORATORY  
DESCENDS AGAIN INTO  
THE EARTH, ITS  
ROOF BLENDING INTO  
THE SANDY SURFACE, THE  
ANTIQUE GAZTAK  
SPACECRAFT ELEVATES  
THROUGH FORTY-FIVE  
DEGREES IN  
PREPARATION FOR  
TAKE-OFF)

4. INT. THE SPACE CRAFT COCKPIT. DAY.

(WE ARE IN THE  
CRAMPED COCKPIT OF  
A CRAFT THAT HAS  
MORE OF THE FEEL  
OF A LANCASTER  
BOMBER THAN THE  
"STARSHIP  
ENTERPRISE".

THE GAZTAKS AND  
MEGLOS SIT IN THE  
SPARTAN SURROUNDINGS.  
MEGLOS IS NOW  
FULLY DISGUISED AS  
THE DOCTOR, ONLY  
NEEDING THE SCARF  
AND HAT.

BROTADAC IS AT THE  
CONTROLS.

THROUGH THE  
TRANSPARENT BRIDGE  
WINDOW WE SEE AN  
EXPANSE OF DARKNESS  
AND THE FAST  
ENLARGING OUTLINE  
OF THE PLANET  
TIGELLA)

BROTADAC: Tigella. Ten seconds  
to atmospheric entry. Activating  
heat shields.

(HE PRESSES A  
CONTROL)



MEGLOS: (WITH BARELY CONCEALED  
DISDAIN) Heat shields? How  
fascinating.

GRUGGER: It works. And without  
it you'd still be on Zolfa-Thura.

(THE CRAFT SHAKES  
AS IT ENTERS THE  
ATMOSPHERE)

MEGLOS: (DRYLY) Yes indeed -  
more interesting.

BROTADAC: I've got a geographic  
fix on the main city entrance.  
Are we putting down there?

GRUGGER: No. A jungle land-  
fall. A bit to the north.

BROTADAC: (ADJUSTING CONTROLS)  
Prepare for landing. Entering  
foliage now.

(THERE IS A  
ROARING NOISE  
AS WE SEE THE  
JUNGLE RUSHING  
PAST .

MEGLOS DONS HIS  
SCARF AND HAT)

5. INT. THE POWER ROOM ANNEX. DAY.

(ZASTOR IS WAITING  
IN THE FLUCTUATING  
LIGHT.

TWO CEREMONIAL  
DEONS GUARD THE  
ENTRANCE TO THE  
POWER ROOM, FROM  
WHICH LEXA NOW  
APPEARS)

ZASTOR: Well, Lexa?

LEXA: You will not be pleased.

ZASTOR: Your prayers have not  
been answered?

(A DISTANT EXPLOSION  
IN THE BACKGROUND  
REMINDS IS OF THE  
CITY'S TROUBLED  
POWER SUPPLIES)

LEXA: The Time Lord may  
visit us.

ZASTOR: Then you will allow  
him to inspect the Pentagon?

LEXA: On one condition.  
He must take the Deon Oath.

ZASTOR: (HORRIFIED) No!  
That would be an insult to  
our guest.

LEXA: Your guest.

ZASTOR: How can we make  
a Time Lord swear allegiance  
to Ti?

LEXA: Once again, Zastor,  
you will be able to impress  
us with your diplomacy.



6. EXT. JUNGLE CLEARING. DAY.

(THE GAZTAK SPACE-  
CRAFT HAS LANDED  
IN THE CLEARING,  
DRAGGING WITH  
IT A MESS OF  
BURNT FOLIAGE.)

THE GAZTAKS HAVE  
DISEMBARKED AND  
ARE SURVEYING THE  
TALL, DENSE  
SURROUNDING JUNGLE)

GRUGGER: Right. We'll wait here for  
an hour then?

MEGLOS: One hour precisely.

GRUGGER: And come and get you if  
something goes wrong?

MEGLOS: Goes wrong? My dear  
general, I think you sometimes  
forget who I am.

(SMILING, HE DEPARTS  
INTO THE FOLIAGE)

BROTADAC: I think he could do  
anything. What a mind. Anything.

GRUGGER: (VERY HARD) Don't  
think too much, Brotadac.

BROTADAC: (WATCHING HIM GO)  
And I like that coat.

7. INT. CENTRAL CONTROL. DAY.

(AS IN EPISODE ONE  
THE LIGHTS ARE  
FLUCTUATING.  
THE CRISIS CONTINUES.

DEEDRIX IS AT  
THE CONTROL  
CONSOLE DIRECTING  
OPERATIONS.

WE CONSTANTLY HEAR  
THE TANNOY.

ZASTER AND LEXA  
ARE NEARBY)

DEEDRIX: The moment he arrives  
Caris will bring him to us.

LEXA: Having filled his head with  
scientific nonsense I presume.

DEEDRIX: (TO ZASTOR) I hope  
your friend the Doctor will appreciate  
our difficulties.

(HE MEANS LEXA)

ZASTOR: (POINTEDLY TO BOTH OF  
THEM) The Doctor has the  
maturity to respect many  
points of view.



8. EXT. CITY ENTRANCE. DAY.

(BY THE OPEN CITY  
ENTRANCE TWO  
ARMED TIGELLANS  
AND CARIS ARE  
WAITING.

CARIS LOOKING  
OUT AT THE  
JUNGLE)

CARIS: We could inhabit the surface  
again.

(SHE TURNS TO THE  
TIGELLANS FOR  
THEIR REACTIONS -  
BUT OF COURSE  
THEY DARE NOT  
DISCUSS THE  
FORBIDDEN SUBJECT)

If this Doctor fails us we  
may have to.

(MEGLOS APPEARS FROM  
THE FOLIAGE)

MEGLOS: I am the Time Lord,  
the Doctor. I'm expected.

CARIS: Yes, indeed. You're  
most welcome. Follow me.

9. INT. CENTRAL CONTROL. DAY.

(THE LIGHTING IS  
STILL VERY  
ERRATIC)

TANNOY VOICE: Central storage  
banks overloading. Shall I  
close off receptor panels?

DEEDRIX: No, not yet!  
Reroute surplus to section  
five. They have spare  
capacity.

(ZASTOR COMES IN  
WITH LEXA)

LEXA: The oath-taking ceremony  
is prepared. All is ready.

DEEDRIX: What? You're making  
him take the oath? Zastor,  
this is ridiculous!

ZASTOR: It has to be done,  
Deedrix.

(CARIS APPEARS IN  
THE DOORWAY)

CARIS: Zastor.

(THEY ALL TURN  
AND LOOK AS  
MEGLOS ENTERS)

ZASTOR: (WARMLY) Doctor,  
it is good to see you again.

(MEGLOS IS SLIGHTLY  
THROWN)

MEGLOS: Again?

ZASTOR: (SLIGHTLY HURT)  
Forgive my familiarity.  
It's been many years since  
we last met. I am Zastor,  
now the Tigellan leader.

MEGLOS: Of course. I  
remember you well.

ZASTOR: You've hardly  
changed Doctor. A little  
older, a little wiser.

MEGLOS: (WITH MEANING) Oh,  
much wiser. So, Zastor, I  
gather the energy source  
has become somewhat  
capricious.

DEEDRIX: It's out of  
control.

MEGLOS: (APPROACHING THE  
CONSOLE) Excuse me.

(DEEDRIX VACATES  
HIS SEAT.  
MEGLOS TAKES IT  
AND PERUSES  
THE CONTROL  
CONSOLE)

You presumably employ some  
form of absorption system?



DEEDRIX: A series of receptor panels placed above the Pentagon. The radiated energy is measured here.

(HE INDICATES THE  
FLUCTUATING  
ENERGY LEVEL  
GAUGE)

MEGLOS: These panels can be closed down, of course.

DEEDRIX: The central storage banks should contain enough energy for one hour. But it could be dangerous.

MEGLOS: (RISING) One hour is all I need. Turn them off.

(DEEDRIX LOOKS AT  
ZASTOR.  
ZASTOR NODS)

DEEDRIX: (INTO TANNOY) Close down the receptor panels until further notice.

MEGLOS: (MOVING TO DOOR)  
Excellent. Now show me to the Pentagon.

ZASTOR: After you Doctor. I'm sure you remember the way.

MEGLOS: (UNCTIOUSLY) No. Now you are leader, I will follow you.

(LEXA STANDS BETWEEN  
THEM AND THE DOOR)



LEXA: Before entering the  
Power Room you must take the  
Deon Oath.

DEEDRIX: The Doctor will  
never agree to this farce.

ZASTOR: Forgive me, Doctor,  
for not mentioning this  
little matter earlier. A  
formality.

(LEXA A NOTE  
OF TRIUMPH IN  
HER VOICE)

LEXA: Will you swear  
allegiance to Ti, Doctor?

(MEGLOS AFTER  
ENJOYING THE  
SUSPENSE FOR  
A MOMENT)

MEGLOS: Most flattering  
of you to think me worthy.  
Do lead the way.

10. INT. THE TARDIS. DAY.

(WE ARE AT THE  
END OF ANOTHER  
TRACK)

ROMANA: All right, we've  
tried everything else.

(SHE MOVES HIS  
TAIL)

K.9.: Thank you mistress,  
repairs complete.

ROMANA: We can't get out of  
it. We've tried everything.

THE DOCTOR: That's what you  
said about repairing K.9.  
(STOPS SUDDENLY) "We've  
tried everything". Of  
course!

ROMANA: What?

THE DOCTOR: Can you remember  
the rest of what you said?

ROMANA: I should do. We've been through it enough times.

THE DOCTOR: That's how we'll do it. Throw it out of phase.

ROMANA: (CATCHING ON) Go through the motions deliberately?

THE DOCTOR: Before the cycle comes round again.

ROMANA: You were over there!

THE DOCTOR: Oh yes, of course. Now off you go.

(A MOMENT'S  
HESITATION)

ROMANA: Oh, blast!  
Here we go again.

THE DOCTOR: What's the matter?

ROMANA: Now his probe circuit's jammed.

(THERE IS AN  
AWFUL SILENCE.

THE DOCTOR HAS  
DRIED.

ROMANA POINTS AT  
K.9.'s TAIL)

THE DOCTOR: Oh, that's easy.  
Just waggle his tail.



(AS THEY COME UP  
AGAINST THE  
HYSTERESIS THEIR  
RE-ENACTMENT  
BEGINS TO  
ENCOUNTER  
RESISTANCE.

THEIR VOICES  
AND MOVEMENTS  
SLOW DOWN AS  
THEY WORK AGAINST  
THE TIME STREAM)

ROMANA: We've...tried...  
everything...else...

(SHE MOVES HIS  
TAIL)

K.9.: Thank...you...  
mistress...

(FOR A MOMENT  
TIME SEEMS TO  
COME TO A  
STOP.

THE TARDIS  
JUDDERS. THE  
TOOL KIT,  
MANUAL ETC,  
FLY ACROSS THE  
ROOM.

SUDDENLY THE  
DOCTOR AND  
ROMANA BREAK FREE  
AND FALL FORWARD)

(NORMALLY) Repairs  
complete.



ROMANA: Phase cancellation!  
We've done it.

THE DOCTOR: Well done.  
For one awful moment I  
thought you had forgotten  
your lines.

(A LOOK FROM  
ROMANA)

11. INT. THE POWER ROOM ANNEX. DAY.

(THE LIGHTING  
IS MAINLY BY  
FLAMING TORCHES  
HERE.

MEGLOS, STAND-  
ING ON A  
SQUARE FASHIONED  
ROCK, IS  
CONCLUDING  
THE DEON  
OATH.

LEXA IS IN  
FRONT OF HIM  
ADMINISTERING.

SEVERAL DEONS  
STAND IN THE  
BACKGROUND.  
WITH THEM ARE  
ZASTOR, DEEDRIX  
AND CARIS)

LEXA: Neither to transgress the  
laws of the Pentagram.

MEGLOS: Neither to transgress  
the laws of the Penatram.

LEXA: Thanks be to Ti.

Tog: { MEGLOS &  
          { ASSEMBLED      Thanks be to Ti.  
          { DEONS:

LEXA: You are now free to enter  
the Power Room.

DEEDRIX: (QUIETLY SARCASTIC)  
Thanks be to Ti.

(MEGLOS LOOKS  
TOWARDS THE  
POWER ROOM.

THE LIGHT IS  
PULSATING  
ERRATICALLY)

MEGLOS: People of Tigella,  
what I have to do may prove  
to be extremely dangerous.

ZASTOR: In what way?

MEGLOS: To control the  
output it may be necessary  
to provoke even more violent  
emissions.

DEEDRIX: Then you'll be in  
danger yourself.

(MEGLOS IS  
SLIGHTLY  
THROWN FOR  
A MOMENT)

MEGLOS: (A GLIB LIE) Hardly.  
I'm a Time Lord. Having existed  
in the future I cannot die now.

DEEDRIX: That can't be true.  
A philosophical paradox.

MEGLOS: No, simply beyond  
your comprehension. Your  
own lives, however, will be  
in danger.

ZASTOR: Then we must leave.

MEGLOS: Precisely. I alone  
will enter the Power Room.

LEXA: It was agreed,  
Zastor, that I should accom-  
pany him on the God's behalf.

(ZASTOR LOOKS  
TO MEGLOS)

MEGLOS: (TO LEXA) But now I  
have the protection of Ti  
himself. We cannot appear  
to mistrust his blessing.

(A MOMENT)

LEXA: So be it.



12. EXT. THE JUNGLE. DAY.

(THE TARDIS  
IS MATERIA-  
LISING IN A  
PARTICULARLY  
DENSE PATCH  
OF JUNGLE.

THE DOOR OPENS  
A FEW DEGREES  
- BUT ITS  
HANDLE IS  
CAUGHT IN A  
CREEPER)

THE DOCTOR: (O.O.V.) That  
hinge is stuck again. Accord-  
ing to my calculations this  
should be Sector Eight of the  
City.

ROMANA: (O.O.V.) Let me.

(SHE MANAGES  
TO SLIP OUT)

(LOOKING ROUND) Well, if  
this is The City, I can only  
assume we're in some sort  
of park. Or zoological gar-  
dens, perhaps.

(THE DOCTOR  
STRUGGLES  
OUT, FOLLOWED  
BY K9)

THE DOCTOR: (SEEING THE  
JUNGLE) The word is  
zo-ological, actually.  
Good heavens, this has  
grown up a bit since I  
was last here.

ROMANA: Where is the city, then?

(THE DOCTOR, TAKING  
HIS BEARINGS FROM  
THE SKY)

THE DOCTOR: Let me see ...  
It has to be this way.

(HE BEGINS TO PUSH  
THROUGH THE UNDER-  
GROWTH)

K9: Twenty-two degrees, North,  
thirty-six point four degrees  
west.

(K9 BEGINS TO MOVE  
OFF IN THE OPPOSITE  
DIRECTION TO THE DOCTOR)

ROMANA: (WEARILY) Doctor!

(THE DOCTOR TURNS AND  
NOTICES K9)

THE DOCTOR: Oh yes, of course.

(CATCHING ROMANA'S  
LOOK)

Anyone can make a mistake.

13. INT. THE POWER ROOM. DAY.

(MEGLOS AT  
THE ENTRANCE  
DISMISSES  
LEXA AND THE  
OTHER TIGELLANS.

HE TURNS AND  
WALKS SLOWLY  
IN, HIS FACE  
BATHED IN  
GOLDEN LIGHT.

HE STOPS AND  
TAKES OUT  
THE REDIMEN-  
SIONER WE  
SAW IN EPISODE  
ONE.

HE LOOKS TO-  
WARDS THE  
PENTAGRAM AND  
SMILES)

MEGLOS: Ten thousand years!

(WE SEE THE  
GOLDEN PENTA-  
GRAM FOR THE  
FIRST TIME.

BENEATH ITS  
RECEPTOR PANELS,  
ON A PLINTH-  
LIKE ROCK,  
STANDS A FIVE-  
SIDED GOLDEN  
OBJECT THROB-  
BING WITH  
LIGHT AND  
POWER.

IT IS FIVE  
FEET IN HEIGHT,  
DEPTH AND WIDTH,  
FILLING THE  
CAVE WITH ITS  
SPLENDOUR.

MEGLOS APPROACHES  
THE PENTAGRAM  
AND GENTLY  
PLACES THE  
REDIMENSIONER  
ON IT.

THE UNTOUCHABLE  
HAS BEEN TOUCHED)



14. EXT. THE JUNGLE WITH BELL  
PLANTS. DAY.

THE DOCTOR: I only got the  
direction wrong because of  
Tigella's anti-clockwise  
rotation.

ROMANA: (STOPPING) Some of  
these leaves are burnt.

(SHE EXAMINES  
SOME SCORCHED  
LEAVES)

THE DOCTOR: No time for  
botany. We're late already.

ROMANA: Now what would cause  
that? Thinness of the atmo-  
sphere? The pentagram surges  
can't be reaching this far.  
(DRILY) Or the anti-clock-  
wise rotation?

THE DOCTOR: (STRIDING OFF)  
You do go on, Romana! I  
don't want to hear another  
word.

(ROMANA STEPS  
FORWARD TO  
TAKE A LAST  
LOOK AT THE  
BURNT FOLIAGE.

WE SEE HER  
FOOT LAND ON  
A WHITE ROOT  
ON THE SUR-  
FACE. THIS  
TRIGGERS OFF  
A CREEPER  
WHICH LASHES  
OUT AND ENTANGLES  
HER FEET.

SIMULTANEOUSLY  
A LARGE BELL-  
LIKE GREEN  
FLOWER DESCENDS  
OVER HER FACE.

WE HEAR MUFFLED  
CRIES AS ROMANA  
STRUGGLES TO  
GET FREE.

SHE FUMBLES IN  
HER POCKET AND  
PULLS OUT THE  
ELECTRO PLIERS  
WE SAW IN  
EPISODE ONE.

SHE BEGINS TO  
SNIP AT THE  
PLANT WITH  
THE PLIERS)

15. INT. THE POWER ROOM ANNEX. DAY.

(IT IS DARK AND SHADOWY.

CARIS HAS DISOBEYED  
THE ORDER TO STAY AWAY.

SHE MOVES SLOWLY OUT OF  
THE SHADOWS TOWARDS  
THE POWER ROOM.

SUDDENLY A HAND IS PLACED  
ON HER SHOULDER.

SHE SPINS ROUND TO  
SEE LEXA)

LEXA: What are you doing here,  
Caris?

CARIS: Let go. It is vital we  
understand what is happening  
in there.

LEXA: You were ordered to stay  
out of this area.

CARIS: So were you Lexa.

(WE HEAR FOOTSTEPS FROM  
WITHIN THE POWER ROOM)

LEXA: He's coming out.

(THEY HURRY BACK TO  
THE SHADOWS.

MEGLOS APPEARS FROM  
THE POWER ROOM.

HE WALKS THROUGH  
THE CAVE AREA AND  
ASCENDS THE STEPS  
TOWARDS THE CITY.

LEXA EMERGES FROM THE  
SHADOWS AND WATCHES  
HIM GO)

CARIS: (LOOKING TOWARDS THE  
POWER ROOM) What happened  
to the light?

LEXA: What?

(THEY RUSH TOWARDS  
THE POWER ROOM,  
THEN BOTH STOP IN  
SHOCK AND AMAZEMENT)

CARIS: (QUIETLY) It's not  
possible.

(WE NOW SEE THE  
CAVE AS BEFORE  
EXCEPT THAT THE  
PLINTH IS EMPTY.

THE PENTAGRAM HAS  
DISAPPEARED!)



16. EXT. CITY ENTRANCE. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR  
AND K9 APPEAR  
FROM THE JUNGLE  
AND WALK TO-  
WARDS THE TWO  
GUARDS WE SAW  
BEFORE)

THE DOCTOR: Ah, hello. I'm  
the Doctor. I believe you're  
expecting me.

FIRST GUARD: I didn't see  
you go out.

THE DOCTOR: Sorry?

FIRST GUARD: This is the  
second time you've come in.

THE DOCTOR: Remarkable memory.  
It's been fifty of your years  
since I was here last. You've  
certainly let that jungle go  
a bit.

(THE GUARDS  
EXCHANGE  
BAFFLED LOOKS)

Come along K.9, Romana. (cont...)

(THE DOCTOR  
TURNS AND  
REALISES  
ROMANA'S NOT  
THERE)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Where  
she's got to? K.9. Run  
along and fetch her. Do tell  
her to hurry up.

K.9: Yes, Master.

(K.9. TRUNDLES  
OFF)

THE DOCTOR: (TO THE GUARDS)  
Meanwhile, I'd better look  
into your power problem.

(NEITHER OF  
THE GUARDS  
OFFERS TO  
ESCORT HIM)

(WITH GOOD GRACE) No trouble.  
I'll find my own way down.

(HE WALKS INTO  
THE CITY)

17. EXT. THE JUNGLE WITH BELL  
PLANTS. DAY.

(WITH THE  
ELECTRO-PLIARS  
ROMANA IS CUT-  
TING HERSELF  
FREE FROM THE  
BELL PLANTS.

ONCE HER HEAD  
IS CLEAR SHE  
REACHES DOWN  
AND SEVERS  
THE ROOT AT  
HER FEET, BE-  
FORE FALLING  
TO THE GROUND  
EXHAUSTED.

ROMANA: Bell-plants! Very  
nasty.

(SHE PUTS OUT  
HER HAND AND  
TOUCHES THE  
WHITE ROOT.

THE CREEPER  
LASHES AT HER  
ONCE MORE.  
AND ANOTHER  
PLANT DESCENDS.

SHE MOVES CLEAR  
OF IT)

Now I see why they live under-  
ground. (cont...)

(SHE HURRIES  
THROUGH THE  
FOLIAGE.

SUDDENLY  
ROMANA STOPS  
AND EXAMINES  
SOME HEAVILY  
SCORCHED LEAVES)

ROMANA: (cont) More scorching.  
It seems to be increasing. It's  
all very odd.



18. INT. CENTRAL CONTROL. DAY.

(THE LIGHTING IS  
STEADY BUT DIM.

DEEDRIX IS AT THE  
MAIN CONSOLE, ZASTOR STANDS  
NEAR BY.

CARIS AND LEXA HAVE  
JUST BURST IN)

ZASTOR: (INCREDULOUS) Vanished?

CARIS: We watched the Doctor  
leave and then ... The Power  
Room's empty.

ZASTOR: That's inconceivable.

(DEEDRIX PICKS UP  
THE TANNOY)

DEEDRIX: This is Control.  
Activate **receptor** panels.

(THEY ALL STRAIN TO LOOK  
AT THE ENERGY INTAKE  
GAUGE. IT DOES NOT MOVE)

It's dead. There is no power  
down there!

(THEY ARE STUNNED)

ZASTOR: Where is the Doctor?

CARIS: He didn't come up here?

LEXA: He's betrayed us.

ZASTOR: Now wait a moment  
There must be some explanation  
for this. Tell me exactly  
what happened.

LEXA: There isn't time. Out  
of my way.

(SHE PUSHES PAST  
ZASTOR TO THE TANNOY)

This is a Control Command - this  
is a Control Command. Arrest  
the Time Lord. Stop him at  
all costs. He must not leave  
the City.

19. INT. A WALKWAY. DAY.

(LIGHTING IS STEADY  
BUT DIM.

MEGLOS WALKS DOWN  
THE CORRIDOR.

AT THE FAR END WE  
SEE TWO TIGELLANS  
WITH THEIR BACKS  
TO HIM)

LEXA'S VOICE ON TANNOY: Control  
Command, Arrest the Time Lord!

(MEGLOS FREEZES.

FOR A MOMENT WE SEE  
REAL FEAR IN HIS EYES -  
AND HE TURNS SLIGHTLY  
GREEN, WITH A HINT OF  
CACTUS SPINES.

THEN HE SEES THE OPENING  
TO A CAVE LEADING OFF THE  
CORRIDOR AND SLIDES INTO  
IT.

THE TIGELLANS TURN AND  
SEE AN EMPTY CORRIDOR.  
THEY HURRY DOWN IT PAST  
THE CAVE.

THE CAVE IS A  
FOOD BAY. AMID  
THE CULTIVATED  
GREEN PLANTS WE  
SEE MEGLOS CROUCH-  
ING IN THE SHADOWS)



20. INT. ANOTHER WALKWAY. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR IS LOOKING  
AROUND THE WALKWAY,  
OBVIOUSLY LOST)

THE DOCTOR: That's odd.  
I was sure Central Control was  
this way.

(A TIGELLAN COMES INTO  
THE WALKWAY)

Ah excuse me. I'm the Doctor.  
I am expected. I wonder if you  
could let people know I've  
arrived.

TANNOY VOICE: (DEEDRIX) Stop  
the Time Lord. Stop the  
Doctor - take him at all costs.

(THE DOCTOR, LOOKING  
AT THE TIGELLAN)

THE DOCTOR: Very impressive.  
Not quite what I had in mind,  
but very impressive.

(LEXA APPEARS  
AT ONE END OF  
THE CORRIDOR WITH  
TWO ARMED TIGELLANS)

LEXA: There he is, take him.



(THE GUARDS RUSH  
TOWARDS THE DOCTOR  
AND GRAB HOLD OF HIM)

THE DOCTOR: It's all right.  
I'm a friend.

LEXA: Where is the Pentagon?

THE DOCTOR: I don't know. I  
can't even find Central Control.

(ZASTOR ARRIVES  
WITH MORE GUARDS)

Zastor, my dear fellow how  
good to see you. Could you  
tell them who I am.

LEXA: We know who you are.

ZASTOR: Doctor, what has  
happened?

THE DOCTOR: Ah yes. I'm sorry  
I'm late - we would have been  
here earlier but for the Chronic  
Hysteresis ... you know a  
sort of time loop.

LEXA: We?

THE DOCTOR: My assistant will  
be along in a moment - anyway  
Zastor, how are you?

ZASTOR: Baffled Doctor - You'd  
better come with us.

THE DOCTOR: What about  
Romana and K.9.?

LEXA: Never mind them. Take  
him away.

(THE GUARDS MARCH  
THE DOCTOR AWAY)

21. EXT. THE JUNGLE WITH SPACECRAFT.  
DAY.

(ROMANA IS PEERING THROUGH  
THE FOLIAGE, A PUZZLED  
LOOK ON HER FACE.

WE SEE FROM HER P.O.V.  
THE GAZTAK SPACECRAFT.

SHE APPROACHES IT AND STANDS  
IN THE BURNT-OUT CLEARING)

ROMANA: So that's what caused  
the burning.

(SHE TURNS STRAIGHT  
INTO BROTDAC.

SHE GASPS IN HORROR)

I do beg your pardon.

(BROTDAC ATTEMPTS  
TO GRAB HER.

SHE DUCKS UNDER HIS  
ARMS AND RUNS INTO  
THE UNDERGROWTH.

BROTDAC IN  
CLOSE PURSUIT)

22. EXT. THE JUNGLE. DAY.

(K.9. IS  
TRUNDLING  
ALONG, HIS  
PROGRESS  
GETTING SLOWER  
AND SLOWER.

HIS BATTERIES  
ARE RUNNING  
DOWN.

HE STOPS)

K.9: Mistress? Mistress?  
Response negative. Batteries  
require recharge - must re-  
turn to City.

(HE TURNS  
AROUND AND  
SLOWLY TRUNDLES  
BACK THE WAY  
HE HAS COME)



23. EXT. THE JUNGLE CLEARING WITH  
SPACECRAFT. DAY.

(ROMANA IS CORNERED.)

THE CIRCLE OF GAZTAKS  
RELENTLESSLY CLOSES  
ROUND HER UNTIL SHE  
IS HEMMED IN ON ALL SIDES,  
HER BACK TO THE GAZTAK  
CRAFT.

BROTADAC BREAKS THROUGH  
THE CIRCLE AND LOOMS  
OVER ROMANA)

BROTADAC: She's seen too  
much. Kill her.

TELECINE 2:

SUPOSE CAM

Closing  
Titles:

END TELECINE 2

FADE OUT